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Child's Wish

H D. Munson

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THE CHILD'S WISH

Ballad

COMPOSED AND AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED TO HIS

Daughter

BY

W. D. MUNSON.

BOSTON *Published by* OLIVER DITSON, 115 Washington-st.

New York J. E. GOULD & CO. *Philadelphia* TYLER & HEWITT. *Boston* C. C. CLAPP & CO.

Charleston J. G. HEQUING.

Price 25 cts. net.

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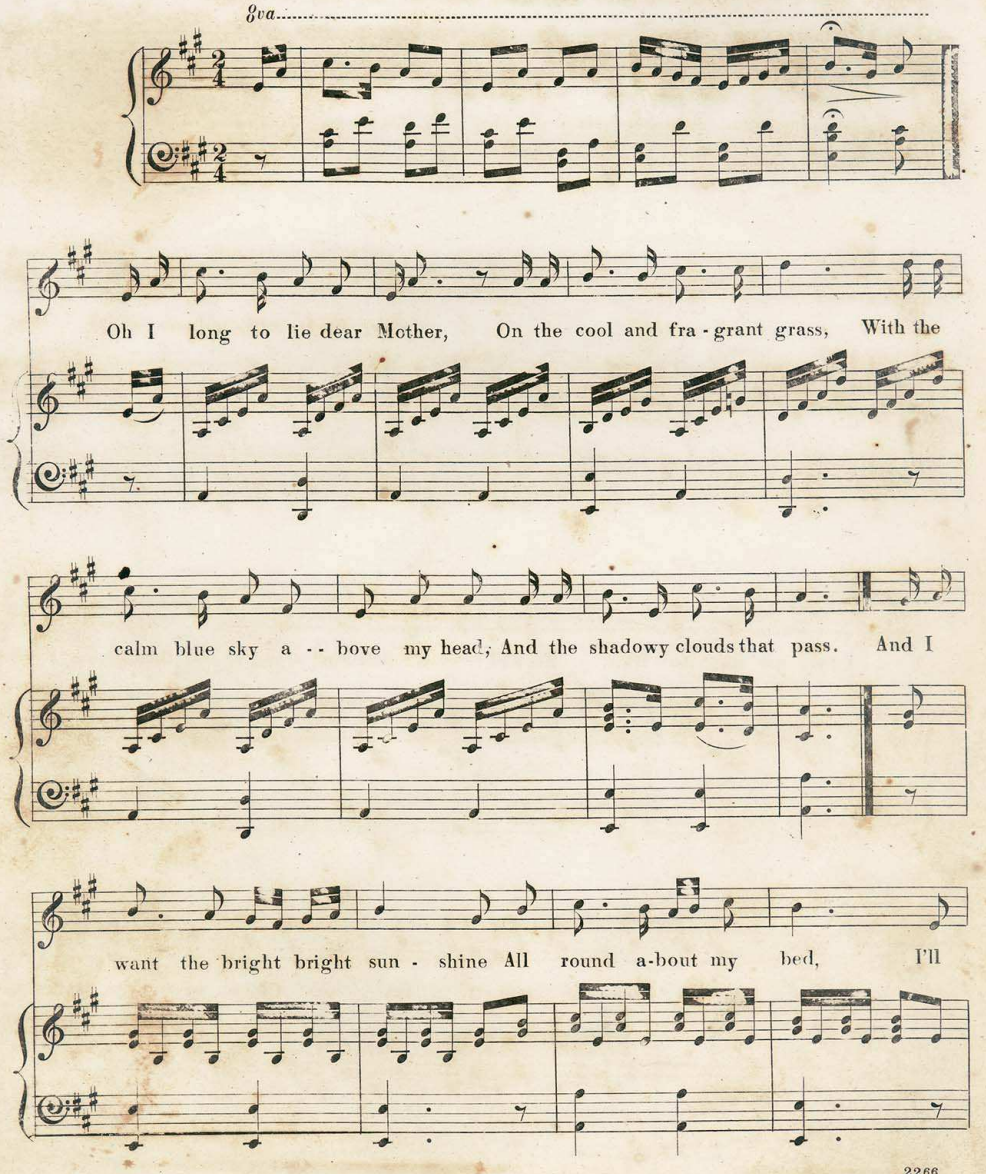
THE CHILD'S WISH.



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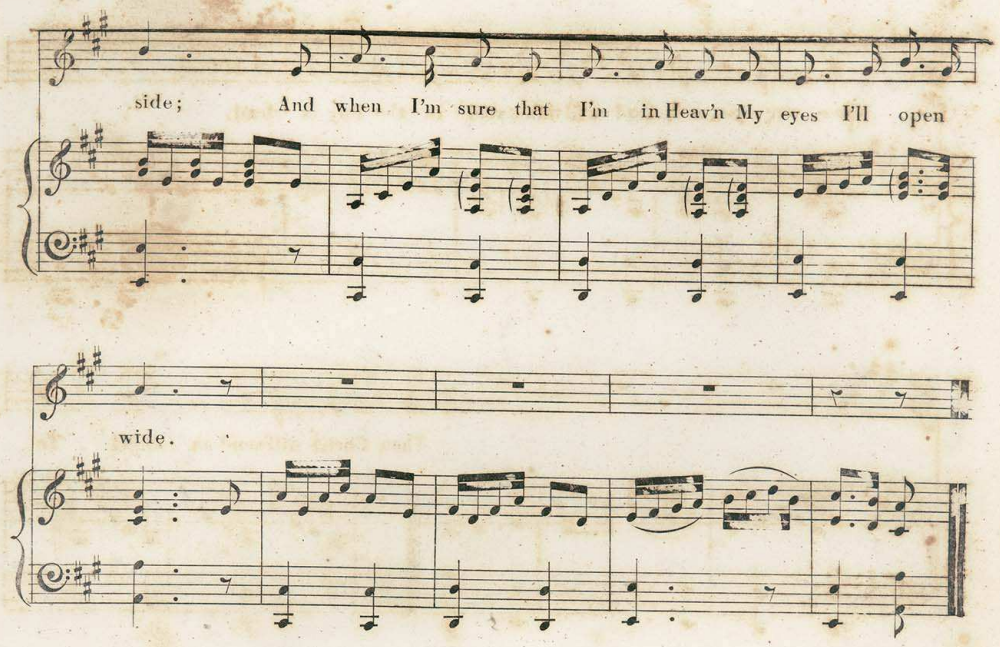
close my eyes and God will think your lit - tle boy is dead.

Then Christ will send an angel To

take me up to Him; He will bear me slow and steadily Far through the e - ther

dim, He will gen - tly gen - tly lay me Close by the Saviour's



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And I'll look among the angels
Who stand around the throne,
Till I find my sister Mary,
For I know she must be one;
And when I find her, mother,
We will go away alone,
I will tell her how we've mourn'd for her
All the while that she's been gone.

4

Oh! I shall be delighted,
To hear her speak again,
Though I know she'll not return to us,
To ask her would be vain;
So I'll put my arms around her,
And look into her eyes,
And remember all I say to her,
And all her sweet replies.

5

And then I'll ask the angel,
To take me back to you;
He will bear me slow and steadily,
Down through the ether blue,
And you'll only think dear mother,
That I've been out to play,
And have gone to sleep beneath the tree
This sultry summer day.